

Prescriptions

When your doctor gives you a prescription, bring it to our store and have it filled carefully. Prices as reasonable as prescription and the best ingredients permit.

SERVICE and QUALITY



Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

This set of DINNERWARE IS **YOURS free** with **SELLERS Klearfront Cabinet**



This Exquisite Set of Dinnerware Sets Table for Six
This Set of Chinaware given free with Sellers Klearfront Cabinet. Exquisite Rose-Marie pattern in fancy shape old ivory color. Set consists of six 9-inch plates, six 7-inch salads, six fruits, six cups and saucers, platter and vegetable dish—enough to set table for six.

You Save if You Make Your Kitchen a Wife-Saver now



FREE
This accurate transparent measuring cup will be given to every woman who visits our kitchen cabinet department.

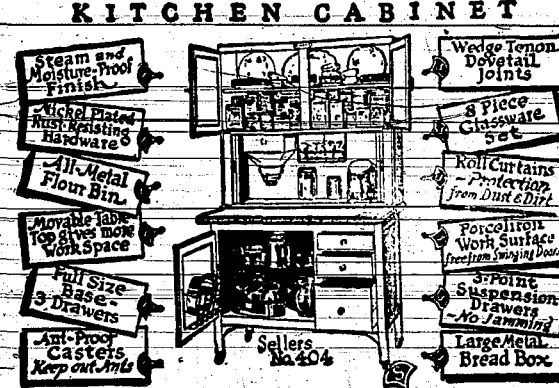
SELLERS KITCHEN CABINET

\$5.00

TRADE-IN allowance for your old kitchen cabinet regardless of its make or condition.

SALE

Look! **\$39⁸⁵** in **OAK** for this Genuine **SELLERS KITCHEN CABINET**

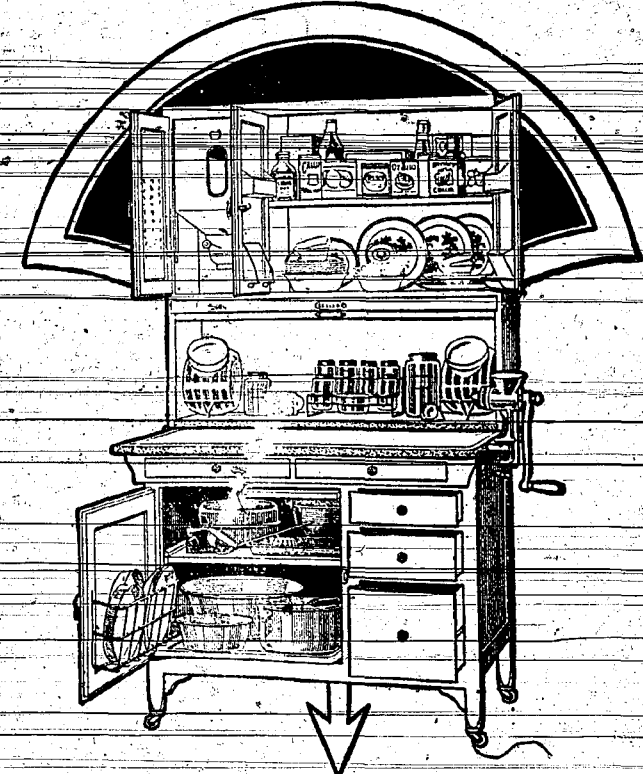


Sellers Utility Closet

Shown to Right **\$24.95**

Here is an ideal storage closet for the kitchen. And it can also be used in every room in your home. It is compact and portable. Comes in several finishes. An extraordinary value at our low sale price.

What an opportunity to save! Save money on equipment! Save work in the kitchen! You'll do both if you buy your Sellers Kitchen Cabinet now! You get a charming set of chinaware free of all cost with a Sellers Klearfront Cabinet during this big sale. You pay the low sale price of the cabinet only. The chinaware set is our gift to you. Pay for this greatest of all kitchen conveniences on the easiest terms while you use it. Come out of that drudgery kitchen into a modern one now while it is so easy to do so. This good-will building sale starts Friday. This offer is so liberal we can continue it for a few days only. Come in tomorrow and see the remarkable values offered.



This Sellers Klearfront Cabinet

\$75⁰⁰ Set of Chinaware Included FREE

Terms \$1.00 Down Balance Monthly

The best kitchen cabinet made. Has all the fifteen famous features found only in the Sellers cabinets, including half again the porcelain work space of an ordinary cabinet—shelf that automatically brings pots and pans to hand, etc.

\$1. Down puts the SELLERS in your kitchen.

Sale Starts Friday, Oct. 1st, and Closes Saturday, Oct. 9th

Sorenson Bros.

Home of Dependable Furniture

Phone 79

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year \$2.50

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1926

THE PEDDLER

The days when the "Frost is on the pumpkin," will soon be with us; the mellow October days when the final harvests of the year are being garnered on the farms, whose evenings are occupied by the husbandman who sits down to total up the tribute Mother Earth has rendered unto him out of her bountiful share.

But the farmer is not the only individual that looks forward to this season of the year as his harvest; there is another—the peddler—who comes into every community exacting his toll and helping to delay that day of real community progress. He comes smiling and smirking, bowing and scraping, and under the hypnotic spell of his blandishments many a dollar is taken out of the home that should have found its way into the coffers of the home town merchant, where better values and better service can invariably be found.

Michigan is still largely an agricultural state, and as such ready money is generally more in evidence during this period of the year than at any other time during the twelve months. That's why the tribe of doorbell ringers flourish in greater numbers now than at any other time and we warn you to scan well every proposition they have to offer if you will save yourself many a good, hard jolt later on. Your home town merchant is always fair—he is where you can find him every day—during the entire year—he is always ready to make good on every sale that is not satisfactory to the customer. You can't do this with the peddler, who is here today and gone tomorrow, and who has no concern in your welfare after he has made a sale.

THE SNOW-COVERED ROOF

Houses of the future will be known for their livable qualities by the amount of snow they have on their roofs during the winter season, said Samuel R. Lewis, former president of the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, who predicts that insulation will revolutionize the living habits of the nation.

"In any proper house there should be a tight attic, preferably divided into many compartments, with an insulated roof and an insulated floor. Yet, in most houses, the roof is of the same character our ancestors used to put on the cow shed."

In commenting on an insulated house in Chicago which attracted attention last winter because of its snow-covered roof, Mr. Lewis says:

"The owner of this house applied part of the ordinary appropriation for heating apparatus to a thorough insulation of the walls, floors and roof. He spent five hundred dollars more for the building, and five hundred dollars less for the heating. As a consequence, he is able to heat his house with hot water, burning gas automatically controlled, and almost perfect as mundane things go; at a fuel cost no greater than he would have had to incur for coal."

"This is taking no credit for the coal and ash handling and curtain washing and house-cleaning which he and his good wife would have had to do if they burned coal."

WHO SAID OIL SHORTAGE?

Mining experts estimate that only from one-third to one-ninth of the oil in the ground is extracted from even the best pools, under the present system of oil pumping; the remainder stays where it is. The young man who laments that there isn't anything valuable left to discover can consider this oil residue. It might make him as many billions as there are stars in the Union.

Oil companies have already done wonders in procuring constantly increasing amounts of gasoline out of every barrel of crude oil.

USE, DON'T HOARD

Declaring that conservation of our timber resources means their wise use, not hoarding, A. L. Osborn, a director of the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, recently said:

"There are those who, had they the power, would prevent the cutting of any timber whatever. Idle acres will never be set at work if after the care and expense of bringing trees to maturity, reward through cutting and realization is denied the owner. The sane and economic plan to secure more forests, is to make it profitable to grow and harvest trees. Conservation of our forest growth means not hoarding, but its wise use."

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

"Fire Prevention Week" has been set for October 3-9. The nation's fire loss for 1925 was \$62,751,466, according to figures just made available by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the country's authority on the matter.

This is a horrible price to pay, most of which is for carelessness. Not only does danger lurk in the cigarette or cigar thrown carelessly away, the box of matches left where the child can find them, the uncleaned chimney, the cluttered attic, but building construction is also to blame for much of this gigantic toll which has increased over four hundred million dollars since 1923, and which last year alone snuffed out twenty thousand lives.

Insurance experts, fire department officials and engineers tell us that 75 per cent of this enormous loss of life and treasure is preventable. During "Fire Prevention Week" see that you do your part in helping to remove the fire hazards around your property. Join with this community in wiping out an evil that may bring death and desolation when we least expect it.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

SADDLE HORSE—FREE USE. FOR the writer to responsible party who will care for same. Phone 394.

PIANO FOR RENT—EASY TERMS. Inquire Mrs. A. M. Lewis, Lake Margaret, phone 1 long, 3 short, line 75.

FOR SALE—SMALL ICE BOX. Holds 50 pounds of ice. Mrs. A. M. Lewis, phone 1 long, 3 short, line 75.

FOR SALE—TWO DEPOT STOVES. Both in A-1 condition. Inquire of Joe McLeod, Grayling. P-30-2.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and Ford sedan—big bargains. House No. 3, Du Pont avenue: Mrs. Glen Wilcox.

FOR SALE—160 ACRE FARM IN Maple Forest, 4 miles east of Frederic, on county road. Best equipped farm in county. Fine house and barn, modern equipment, well stocked with cattle, chickens and geese; good horses. Quantities of feed—rye, oats, wheat and corn—15 tons rye straw not baled. Good fertile land. Here is a fine opportunity for some progressive young farmer. Easy terms. C. C. Fink, Frederic.

GAS ENGINE FOR SALE CHEAP—Fairbanks-Morse 3 H. P., kerosene or gas. Excellent condition. Olson Shoe Store.

FOR SALE—ONE MILCH COW. Call Dan Babbitt, phone 65-1 long, 2 short.

TO BE SOLD—I WILL ACCEPT bids for the Cheney school up to and including Sept. 30, 1926. Reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Send all bids to Herman Miller, Roscommon, Mich. Route 1.

ONION SETS FOR SALE—Multiply top and bottom. M. J. Sheehy, Grayling, Mich.

FOR SALE—160 ACRES OF LAND, on which is timber amounting to about 800 cords of wood. Located in Crawford county. Price \$500.00. Byron Barber, Roscommon, Mich. 9-16-2.

FOR SALE—1 POOL TABLE, 1 NATIONAL Cash Register, 1 Cary safe, 2 Restaurant Counters, 1 Show Case, a large size Ice Box, and stools and other articles. B. J. Callahan, Lake Street. 8-2-4.

FOR SALE—8-ROOM HOUSE IN one of best locations in the city, in excellent condition, electric lights, porch, front and back, full concrete basement. Inquire of O. P. Schumann.

Under

Few as the subm banish fr But expect into a i speaks of sel used than 2,000 occasional through i In the to the h have lav ships from I gave a "booster t they do t against t rudiment of Bushne But an il ventors. Fulton's France, E and he se work of d son's sub rescued came to taken up drowned though to been larj Guardian.

Dog T.

Most ac the sayin dogs new be that i old is mo erage pup ble of un him to de Many a by too i minor sai his traini fore he b things wo ers, in ha watch dog be taught up and b through c is that i for signal ten tivity On the of an opposi ing tricks in a dog's Fred C. Monat-Cos.

M The pot air" and "nothing," surrounds it on its j not so lig average p the squar. The bar is an atm varying w depend on A change the mercu of atmos per squar so that ev an inch i 88,000 ton of an inc the Britis total of c 800,000,000.

What Dr. E. C physician people ar the propo eular syst sician ma eye disor incapable The glun planes sug erate ther air. Acci two fasto binocular terpret on are reel muscles m efficiently where def ed by exercises.

Tub A tube bell when floats by, the shado surface, t stars mill hibited re It is a tube, one a photoel into elect The tub um tube Science N ations of riations t of electri into sound a thousan

Recently real estal several m his senior out of the left knee was with On learn fered the remedy a reply: "I in about be that v

Pigeon A homin the lot at England, a years and shared a memory.

Iron Iron all in the pre thousands partant of the and d



LYDIA of the Pines

W.M.F. SERVICE COPYRIGHT BY FREDERICK A. STOKES CO.

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—With her baby sister, Lydia, Lydia returns from play to the cabin. Her father, Amos Dudley, at Lake City, her mother, Mrs. Norton, at Grayling, and her own devoted father, John Levine, after discussing the matter with Dudley, make up his mind to go into politics.

CHAPTER II.—Lydia, Patricia and a companion, Kent Moulton, playing in the lake are accosted by an old woman from the nearby reservation. Lydia gives her food. Margery, small daughter of Amos, joins them. In their play Margery falls into the water. She is pulled out, but frightened and taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father, John Levine, is called to the cabin. Lydia tells Amos his plan to take timber from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement. Lydia gets a pair of wild ducks, and despite their poverty the Dudleys have a Christmas feast.

CHAPTER III.

Lydia explains the accident and asserts that because Margery is considered "stuck up," she is not a popular playmate. Amos ranges for Lydia to teach Margery to swim and otherwise become "one of the crowd." Lydia tells Amos his plan to take timber from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement. Lydia gets a pair of wild ducks, and despite their poverty the Dudleys have a Christmas feast.

CHAPTER IV

The Ravished Nest

It would be difficult to say which enjoyed the doll-house more, Lydia or Patricia. It would be difficult to say which one was the more touched, Lizzie or Amos by the package each found on the breakfast table. Amos unwrapped his and therein a pipe tray fashioned from cigar box wood and stained with Lydia's walnut dye. Lizzie's gift was a flat black pin-cushion, with "Lizzie, with love from Lydia," embroidered crazily on it in red. Lydia and Patricia each were pinned to her dress a cotton handkerchief, Lizzie's gift.

John Levine appeared at noon, laden like a pack horse. This was his great opportunity during the year to do things for the Dudley children and he took full advantage of the moment. Books for Lydia, little tops for the baby, a pipe for Amos, a woolen dress pattern for Lydia, a blue sailor suit for Patricia, a fur hood for Patricia.

John's thin, sawtooth face glowed, his black eyes gleamed as he watched the children unwrap the packages. In the midst of the excitement, Lydia shrieked:

"My ducks! My ducks!" and bolted for the kitchen.

"The pie!" cried Lizzie, panting after her.

"Don't tell me there's something!" cried Amos, as with John and the baby, he followed into the kitchen.

"Safe!" shouted Lydia, on her knees before the oven. "Just the popovers, the popovers! The pie is perfect."

"Let's eat before anything else happens," said Amos, nervously.

"Lord!" said John Levine, "whom miss spending Christmas where there are children? I'd gotten out here today if I'd had to come barefooted!"

The dinner was eaten and pronounced perfect. The gifts were re-unwrapped. John Levine, with Lydia and Amos, and Florence Dombey in his lap. Amos with the drowsy little Patricia in his arms, and Lizzie, her tired hands folded across her comfortable stomach, sat round the base burner while the wind rose outside and the boom of the ice-locked lake filled the room from time to time.

"Pierful cold when the ice cracks that way," said Amos.

"The owl, for all his feathers was a-cold," murmured Lydia.

"Where'd you get that and what's the rest of it?" asked Lydia.

"Selected Gems," replied Lydia. "It's a girl's poem. Gosh, I've been happy today! Daddy, you thought we'd have an awful poor Christmas, didn't you? Poor old daddy! Why, I've just felt all day as if my heart was on tip-toes."

It had indeed been a high day for the child. Perhaps she remembered it for years after as one of her perfect days because of the heart-breaking day that followed.

For little Patricia for the first time in her tiny life was taken ill. For three or four days after Christmas she was feverish and cross with a hoarse, cold. When Amos came home the fourth night, he thought she had the croup and sent Lydia petting through the darkness for the dairy farmer's wife. Mrs. Norton, the mother of Billy, was not long in coming to a decision.

"Tain't regular croup. You go after the doctor, Mr. Dudley."

Patience, frightened by her difficult breathing, would let no one but Lydia touch her. Under Mrs. Norton's supervision, she packed the baby in hot water bottles while Lizzie heated water and stoked the fires till the stove doors glowed red.

Amos came back with the doctor about nine o'clock. Patricia was in a stupor. The doctor sent Lydia away while he made his examination. The child clenched her fists and walked up and down the living-room, cheeks scarlet, eyes blazing. Suddenly she dropped on her knees by the window and lifted her clasped hands to the stars.

"God! God, up there!" she called. "If you let her die, I'll never pray to you again! Never! I warned you when you let mother die!"

She remained a moment on her knees, staring at the stars while fragments of Sunday-school lore flashed through her mind. "Our Father who art in heaven," she said. "No, that won't do. Suffer little children to come unto me. Oh, no, no, no. The door opened and Lizzie came

the shore, and I'll make a fire, so's you can rest."

Lydia, who always had scorned the thought of rest, while at play, followed meekly and stood in silence while Kent without removing his skates hobbled up the bank and pulled



Shortly He Had a Bright Blaze at Her Feet.

some dead branches to the shore. Shortly he had a bright blaze at her feet. He kicked the snow off a small log.

"Sit down—here where you get the warmth," he ordered, his voice as gruff as he could make it.

Lydia sat down obediently, her mittened hands clasping her knees. Kent stood staring at the little chum, he took in the faded blue tam, the out-

grown coat, the red mittens, so badly mended, the leggings with patches on the knees. Then he eyed the heavy circles around her eyes, and the droop to the mouth that was meant to be merry.

"I'm so sorry for you, Lydia," he whispered.

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown face:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen? Why did I let it happen?"

"I tell you, I went to him today as I'll go to no man again. I begged him to renew the note, but he insisted his duty to the bank wouldn't let him. I told him it would put you in a terrible fix, that you'd gone on the note when you couldn't afford it. He grinned a devil's grin then and said, 'Amos, I know you've got something to lose in this. If you had, for the sake of your children—I mean Lydia, I'd sold off. But Levine can fix it up.'"

"So I could, ordinarily," said Levine, in a troubled voice. "But it just happens that everything I've got on earth is shoe-strung out to hang onto that place section of mine up in Bear county. I'm mortgaged up to my eyebrows. Marshall knows it and sees a chance to get hold of the place, damn it!"

Lydia sat up and rubbed her eyes. "Well! Well! young Lydia," cried Levine. "Had a fine sleep, didn't you?"

"I'm awful hungry," said the child. "Bless your soul!" exclaimed Lizzie. "I'll warm your supper up for you in a minute."

Lydia stood with hands outstretched to the base burner, her hair tumbled, her glance traveling from Amos to Levine.

"What makes Mr. Marshall do so?" she asked.

"She," said Levine, "little girls you age don't know anything about such things, do they? Amos—Come here. You shall eat your supper on my lap."

"I'm getting too old for laps," said Lydia, coming very willingly nevertheless within the compass of John's long arms. "But I love you next to daddy now, in all the world."

John swept her to his knees and put his cheek against hers for a moment, while tears gleamed in his black eyes.

"Eat your supper and go to bed," Lydia, said Amos.

"Don't be so cross, Amos," protested Levine.

"God knows I'm not cross—to Lydia or all people in the world," sighed Amos, "but she worries over money matters just the way her mother did and I want to finish talking this over with you."

"There's nothing more to talk about," Levine's voice was short.

"Let him cut in the town, the fat hog!" Lydia slept the long night through.

She awoke refreshed and renewed. After first adjusting herself to the awful sense of loss, which is the worst of waking in grief, the recollection of the conversation she had heard the night before returned with sickening vividness. After she had wiped the breakfast dishes for Lizzie she stood for a long time at the living-room window with Florence Dombey in her arms, staring at the lake. Finally, she tucked the doll up comfortably on the couch and announced to Lizzie that she was going skating.

An hour later, Dave Marshall heard his clerk protesting outside his door and a childish voice saying, "But please, just for a minute. He likes me. He truly does."

Then the door opened and Lydia, breathless and rosy and throbbing, came into his little private office. She closed the door and stood with her back against it, unsmiling.

"I'm in quarantine," she said, "so I won't come near you."

"Why, Lydia?" exclaimed Marshall, "where did you come from?"

"Home, Mr. Marshall, won't you fix daddy's note if he gives you my?" "Huh!" ejaculated Marshall.

"You said last fall—the child went on, her voice quivering but her eyes resolute. "That if daddy ever wanted to sell me, you'd buy me. I think I ought to be worth a thousand dollars. I can do so much work around the house and help you train Margery—I can work hard. You ask John Levine."

Marshall's fat face was purple and then pale.

"Does your father know you're here, Lydia?" he asked.

"She clasped her mittened hands in sudden agitation.

"Nobody knows but you," she exclaimed. "Oh! you mustn't tell the man out there my name. I'm in quarantine and I'd be arrested, if the health office knew!"

"I won't tell," said Dave, gently. "Come over here by me, Lydia. Margery is away on a visit, so I'm not afraid for her."

Lydia crossed the room. Marshall took the skates from her shoulders and unfastened her coat.

"Sit down on that chair and let's talk this over. You know what a note is, do you, Lydia?"

"It's money you owe," she said, her blue eyes anxiously fixed on Marshall's face.

He nodded. "Yes. When your mother was sick, your father asked my bank here to lend him a thousand dollars for two years. Now, your father is very poor. He doesn't own anything that's worth a thousand dollars and I know he could never pay it back. So I told him he must get someone to promise to pay that money for him if he couldn't, at the end of the two years. Understand?"

Lydia nodded.

"Well, he got John Levine. Now the two years are up and unless that thousand dollars is paid, the people whose money I take care of in the bank will each lose some of that thousand."

Lydia stared at him, struggling to take in the explanation. "I see," she said. "But if you'd pay a thousand dollars for me, that would fix it all up."

"Why, Lydia, do you mean you would leave your father?"

"I wouldn't want to," she answered earnestly, "but Lizzie could take care of daddy. He doesn't really need me. There isn't anybody really needs me—needs me—now."

She swallowed a sob, then went on. "Mr. Levine just said that his life is awful worried. His land is fixed so he never gets over it. And he's the best friend we have in all the world. He just mustn't pay it. It would kill mother, if she knew. Oh, she hated borrowing so."

Marshall chewed his cigar. "Levine," he growled, "is a long-legged crook."

Lydia flew out of her chair and shook her fist in the banker's face. "Don't you dare say that!" she cried. "He's a dear lamb, that's what he is. Dave's fat jaw dropped. "A dear lamb, eh? Ask him some time what a hand shark is—a dear lamb?"

He went on chewing his cigar and Lydia returned to her chair. Whether it was the anxious round eyes, above the scarlet cheeks, whether it was the wistful droop of the childish lips, whether it was the look that belonged to ravished motherhood and seemed grossly wrong on a child's face, whether it was some thought of his own pampered little daughter, whether it was that curious appeal Lydia always made to men, or a combination of all, that moved Marshall, he could not have told. But suddenly he burst forth:

"Good God, I've done hard things in my life, but I can't do this! Lydia, you go home and tell your father I'll renew that note—but he's got to pay the interest and 10 per cent of the principal every year till he's paid it up. Here, I'll write it down and tell him that I'm not doing him or for that skunk of a Levine, but I'm doing it for you. Sign it right down, too."

He folded the bit of paper and put it in an envelope. "Come here," he said. He pinned the envelope to the pocket of her blouse. "Understand, Lydia," he said in a low voice, "telling her head up so that she looked down into her eyes. "I'm buying your friendship with this. You go on living with your father and taking care of him, but I'm buying your friendship for me and Margery—for good and all."

He looked out of the window with a curious air of abstraction. Then, "Button your coat and run along."

"I haven't thanked you," exclaimed Lydia. "I can't thank you. Oh, but thank you, Mr. Marshall—I—I—" she began to tremble violently.

"Stop!" roared Marshall. "And you tell your father to look out for your nerves. Now skip."

Lydia's trembling stopped and she skipped. She did not tell Lizzie of her errand and that faithful soul was too glad to see her eat her dinner to think to ask her why she had started so long. She laid an envelope at her father's plate and when he sat down, silent and abstracted, without hearing the girl, she shook her head at Lizzie who was about to protest.

"Where'd this come from?" he asked, absently opening the envelope. Then, "For God's sake, Lydia—where's how?"

"It was like this," said Lydia. And she gave a full history of her morning's visit, to her two speechless listeners.

Amos looked from Lydia to Lizzie, from Lizzie to Lydia.

"Lydia—my little daughter—" he faltered. "I won't forget it, Lydia. In spite of little Patricia's going, you've taken ten years off me this night. What do you suppose John Levine will say?"

"He'll say," replied Lydia, "if you were ten years older, Lydia and I were ten years younger, and I'd say 'then we'd travel.'"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Alarming Symptom

One of the best schoolboy howlers that we have heard is the definition of rubarb as "a kind of celery gone bluish." The Outlook.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by J. W. Turner and Eliza Turner, husband and wife, to W. H. Loving, dated January 5, 1916, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on February 15, 1916 in Liber 1 of mortgages on pages 183 and 184, which mortgage was assigned to Robert A. Watson, on January 23, 1920, said assignment being recorded in said Register of Deeds office on February 25, 1920 in Liber F of mortgages on page 225, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$848.67 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof, therefore, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the courthouse in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held), on the 18th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage is as follows: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section nineteen, township twenty-seven north, range two west, Grayling Township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22, 1926.

ROBERT A. WATSON, Assignee of mortgage.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage, Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

Fish Marketed by Radio

Five minutes after a fish is caught in the North Sea, a man sitting in a London office, 400 miles away, decides exactly where it will be eaten. All of the trawlers belonging to a big London fishing corporation are now equipped with wireless, and a report of every big catch is flashed to the London office so that marketing machinery starts working at once. The London market before they are on the way back to port. Fish that are rarely caught arrive just in time to be prepared and served for special occasions for which they have been booked.

Stinging

At a dance a certain girl had made herself rather conspicuous with a young married man.

At the end of their first fox trot to gether the man's wife approached the flushed and breathless girl.

"I say, Miss Smarte," she began "I've got a last year's costume that is really quite good. There's plenty of wear in it. Would you like to have it?"

"How dare you!" gasped the girl "as if I would dream of using anything belonging to you!"

"I thought perhaps you might," replied the wife, coldly. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband!"

Mind Impressions

The expression "persistence time" is used in the movie world to signify the frequency with which the mind can receive impressions. It is known that this time is one-sixteenth of a second. Pictures presented at the rate of sixteen to a second, therefore, produce the effect of continuous motion.

No System Is Perfect

It is necessary to have some sense even in a safety zone.—Toledo Blade.

AMSTERDAM CREAM

FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FROST-BITTEN LIPS AND SORE THROATS. A DELICIOUS EMOLLIENT FOR DAILY USE. AS A SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

Will make the skin clean, smooth and white and preserve it from the action of drying winds, colds and bright sunlight. Cleanses and softens the skin. For chapped hands, frost-bitten lips, and sore throats. ALCOHOL 15%.

For gentlemen after shaving it will be found superior to alcohol.

PREPARED BY THE LABORATORY OF HASSELTINE & PERKINS Drug Co. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Sold by MAC & GIDLEY DRUGGISTS

"When Two Strong Men Stand Face to Face"

True men recognize and respect one another, even through the mists of enmity. It is in warfare that we find the most striking illustration of this fact. Sir Frank Benson tells a delightful story of the sort which is quoted in Joseph H. Oldham's "Christians and the Race Problem."

A British officer had been sent for ward in some fighting with the Zulus, leading a contingent of men. The Zulus sent out a messenger of peace. By an unhappy blunder the British outposts shot him. The officer was greatly distressed. So he handed over the contingent to the second in command and walked straight out, unarmed, to the Zulu lines. He was led to the chief.

"I have come," he said, "to give my self up because we shot your peace messenger by mistake. It is a thing brave warriors never do. I am very sorry. To make amends I place my life in your hands; do with me as you will."

The Zulu warrior-chief was silent for a moment. Then he said: "You are a man, and your people are men and the sons of men; we, too, are men. We will make peace."—Youth's Companion.

Insects Rank Among Wonders of Nature

Insects are wonderfully constructed creatures. Any part of their structure is truly remarkable. Consider the eyes, for instance. These are of two kinds, namely simple eyes and compound eyes. The former are like "small polished lenses." The latter are divided into minute areas, or facets. Folsom says that these facets are not necessarily equal in size. For in dragon flies the dorsal facets are frequently larger than the ventral. Their number is often enormous. The common house fly has 4,400 facets to each eye; the swallowtail butterfly may have as many as 17,000.

The body of the genus *Mordella* has 25,000 and a hawk or sparrow hawk has 27,000. In most species of two-winged flies, in the wasp-like four-winged flies, and in other kinds of insects, the eyes of the males are larger and closer together than those of the female. The difference is attributed to the fact that the male is more active than the female, especially in the matter of seeking out the opposite sex. The maggots or flies which live in darkness have no eyes.

No Partner of the Devil

One time Servais Le Roy, the illustrious, was playing in Milwaukee. He ran out of rabbits—a serious situation for any magician. Le Roy found that an old German who lives outside of the city raised rabbits. He immediately went to the farm. The rabbits were there—plenty of them. And the old German, who was soon brought and paid for, Le Roy was as pleased that he pulled out a pad of his personal papers and wrote out one for the farmer and his wife. The German took one look at the paper and his eye fell upon a picture of a devil that adorned the slip of paper. Then he seized the rabbits and threw the money back in Le Roy's hands. He would have nothing to do with any transaction in which the devil was concerned.—Howard Thurston in Collier's.

Doctors' Heart Detective

An experimental model of the first portable electro-cardiograph, used in studying the electric currents of the heart, has recently been demonstrated. The cardiograph itself is not a new device, but never before has there been an instrument which is portable and one experimentally developed in which accurate tubes are used for amplifying the heart voltages.

Records of a patient's heart may be obtained now at the doctor's surgery or in the patient's home. A doctor can easily learn to operate the portable device after a few demonstrations, says a writer in English Mechanics, and it is expected that the apparatus will be produced at a cost and in quantities that will permit of its wide use throughout the medical profession.

Fish Marketed by Radio

Five minutes after a fish is caught in the North Sea, a man sitting in a London office, 400 miles away, decides exactly where it will be eaten. All of the trawlers belonging to a big London fishing corporation are now equipped with wireless, and a report of every big catch is flashed to the London office so that marketing machinery starts working at once. The London market before they are on the way back to port. Fish that are rarely caught arrive just in time to be prepared and served for special occasions for which they have been booked.

Stinging

At a dance a certain girl had made herself rather conspicuous with a young married man.

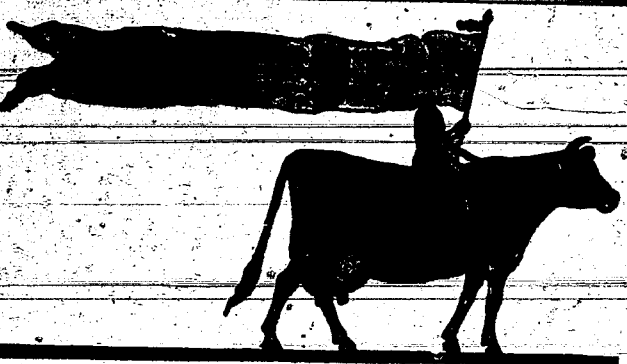
At the end of their first fox trot to gether the man's wife approached the flushed and breathless girl.

"I say, Miss Smarte," she began "I've got a last year's costume that is really quite good. There's plenty of wear in it. Would you like to have it?"

"How dare you!" gasped the girl "as if I would dream of using

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



"Accuse not nature, she hath done her part. Do thou but think."

—Milton.

Sinbad, the Sailor

Long ago there lived a wanderer who had many adventures in his wanderings. He became known as "Sinbad, the Sailor."

On his return from each voyage he was wont to relate his adventures to a breathless audience.

These tales have been set down in a book beloved by all youngsters, "The Arabian Nights."

From this marvelous book we gather one particularly striking tale which we will briefly relate:

Sinbad, the sailor had landed, with his companions, on the shores of what appeared to be a beautiful but uninhabited island. At his own request he was left there when his companions returned to the ship, his secret plan being to make himself lord of this beautiful isle.

All went well with our adventurer for a time.

Wild fruits of many kinds were abundant. Strange birds of brilliant plumage flitted gaily about, while a profusion of beautiful flowers delighted the eye.

Sinbad, being in the prime of life and in the best of health, took life leisurely, merely living from day to day, feeling that this idyllic existence would last forever.

We regret that a tale so alluring must have anything to do with such a case. If, in the full telling of it, our sensibilities are shocked, let us endure it with fortitude in the hope that a lesson may be drawn by the thoughtful.

Sinbad, as he wandered on the beach, content with himself and the farther to, where a crystal brook poured into the sea, he stooped to slaking his thirst with a long, draught of the cooling water.

Seemingly he had assumed this helpless position when there was a slight rustle on the sands behind him, and, before he could rise to defend himself, a stooped, bearded, filthy, and otherwise hideous old man sprang upon him, seized him by the back of his neck, and with a powerful grip, he held him so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than the Old Man of the Sea.

Arriving at the designated place, he weaved with his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck, so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

MY EXPERIENCE IN A LUMBER CAMP

By Della Budd, age 16, Lovells school. I was surprised on entering a lumber camp to find things as they were. When I inquired at the office for a job the foreman received me at once, for they were shy of men. When I entered the office I saw a bed, desk strewn with papers, a small stove, some papers thrown on the floor, and a small table and three chairs made of poles.

On the other side of the room was a long counter, which was called a van, where they sold socks, shirts, boots, rubbers, gloves, mittens, Niggerhead, Beachnut and Scrap tobacco. Behind the counter was a little man who was the clerk.

From the office and van I went out of doors. I saw five other buildings which I afterwards found out were the blacksmith shop, pig pen, barn, and sleeping and cooking sheds.

Smoke coming from the pipes of two large buildings, went into the larger of the two and there I found about a hundred and twenty men. Some were tall and slim and others were short and fat. They all had long beards for they had not had long shaves for a long time. They were all dressed about the same, with wool shirts and heavy pants cut off at the tops of their boots or rubbers.

There was a large table in the middle of the room, where a number of the men were playing cards. In a corner a stand made of poles was drawn up, and some men were playing checkers while others were sitting on rude benches discussing the work of tomorrow, about fixing a sleigh a run-away horse had broken and getting up at four o'clock and icing the roads.

Some of the men were sitting on the edge of the bunk and the conversation ran thus: "Tom, you want to be careful of that black team you are driving, they're foxy things. They ain't had a man here since Jud left, that could get a day's work out of them."

At the end of the room was a large box stove around which tobacco and matches were strewn.

All around the room were bunks made by piling poles on for springs, then the straw for a mattress, rough horse blankets to sleep on for blankets, for pillows they used their coats. The bunks were made one on top of the other, three in a row.

I asked the nearest man to me, who was a jolly sort of fellow weighing about two hundred and forty-eight pounds, with black hair and beard streaked with gray and kindly gray eyes, where I should sleep. He said, "On the top bunk over by the door."

At about a half past five the foreman came in and blew out all of the lanterns, then all of the noise and talk stopped, and everyone went to bed. I awoke in the morning by the chore boy opening the door and calling, "Hurry, hurry, first-class being for the teamsters."

The foreman had told me I was to drive a team, so I had to get up with the rest of the teamsters. The chore boy showed me the team I was to drive. I fed and harnessed them, then we all went in to breakfast.

The cooking shanty was the next largest building. The first thing I noticed when I went in, were two long tables made of rude boards and instead of chairs, there were benches the full length of the table.

We ate from tin plates, tin bowls for the coffee or tea. The meal consisted of oatmeal with condensed milk, pancakes, maple syrup, fried meat and potatoes.

The floor was made of rough pine boards. Through the door, at the other end of the room I saw a large cooking stove around which were hung frying pans and kettles.

The man who stood by the stove was the cook and he was a little fellow about five foot eleven inches tall. He was a red-faced man with brown eyes and hair, and wore a pair of blue pants with a black sateen shirt and a big white apron.

From the dining room we went out to the barn to get our horses ready for work. My team was a large black pair, each weighing twenty hundred. There were twenty-two teams in the barn. The hay and oats were kept at the back of the barn.

The barn was warm, and as we went out of doors with our teams, the sun was shining, the air was cold, still and frosty so you could hear the sound of saving and chopping a long distance away which was made by the lumberjacks who were already at work.

As we went to the woods with eight sleighs, the others being ahead, we all began to sing the following song:

I'm a jolly shanty boy,
As you will discover;
To all the dodges I am fly,
A hustling pinewood rover.

An axe I carry in my hand,
To fall a tree or patch a nail,
Get rattling Danny Randall.

When we got to the forest there were men there to load the pine logs. My team had on seven thousand feet of logs.

The roads were all iced and the horses had sharp shoes on so we did not have very much trouble, only it was down hill all the way and the sleigh would bump on the horses' heels if they did not go at a steady pace.

When we got to the banking grounds there were men there to help unload the logs. The logs were put into piles and left there until spring when the thaw came and the river raised, and they were then floated down the AuSable river.

When we got back to the woods, we all started to the camp for dinner. When we got to the camp we washed our faces in the river, and then we went to the dining room. The dining room consisted of boiled potatoes, brown gravy, bean soup, salt pork, pumpkin pie, cookies and tea and coffee.

We had an hour and a half nooning. When we went back to the woods, the work was the same as before dinner. When we came home, supper consisted of nearly the same kind of food as the dinner.

We worked like this until early spring. We then floated the logs down the AuSable river to a sawmill, and there they were made into lumber.

Having a bomb hurled at him in Rome seems to be worth as much as a million votes to Mussolini.

It is said that Queen Marie of Rumania will travel very simply when she comes to the United States. Does this mean that she will go from the steamer to the hotel in a yellow cab?

Brains Minor Factor

in Financial Success
If you set out in this world to make money, your success will depend more on your personality than on intelligence or ability as a scholar. And a sense of humor won't help you so very much, either.

What you will need to stock up on are the traits usually displayed in abundance by self-made men of so many "success" stories; aggressive, energy, enthusiasm, accuracy in work, and self-reliance.

A study of the mathematical relation between personality and income has been made at Purdue university, and the traits that go hand in hand with money making are listed in order of their importance. Typical college men who were graduated from engineering school five years ago, were taken as subjects for the study.

Originality and address are of more monetary importance in personality than neatness and sincerity, the investigation indicates. Reasoning ability stands twelfth in the series of 23 personal traits correlated with income.

Moral habits are the last thing in personality makeup that has any connection with financial success. Kansas City Star.

Marriage Wrecked on

Rock of Discourtesy

There is nothing on earth that so grinds one as to be met with discourtesy and rudeness in daily life. I have watched for fifty years and I have found that the nasty little enemy that cuts the dream and hurts the worst in married life is lack of courtesy, just common, everyday politeness in the way you address each other and in the attention you pay each other, in the way you eat your food, in the way you conduct yourself in the privacy of your bed chamber.

Be aggressive! More men and women have lost themselves to each other by being rough and careless and stinging each other concerning the little niceties of life, when merely to keep up things in the way they began would have saved the whole situation.

At this minute if I should be asked to name the biggest rock on which matrimony stands, I would put my fingers on the thing that starts discontent and unhappiness as lack of courtesy between men and wives, which very shortly culminates in disgust and disrespect. —Gene Stratton-Porter in a posthumous article in McCall's Magazine.

"Bore Waves"

A high tidal wave or succession of two or three, rushing up a narrow estuary or tidal river, as at change of tide is called a bore wave. They occur in places where the tides rise and fall a considerable number of feet, as in the Bay of Fundy and various rivers in Europe and other parts of the world.

As the tide advances the water is suddenly thrown in as if in a mass, and then pursues its course up the estuary or river and in opposition to the current, presenting a volume of water moving with great rapidity and resistance force and with a height varying from two to three feet to more than twelve feet. In the case of the Chesapeake the bore is said to have a rise of twenty feet and to advance with a loud roar at the rate of ten miles an hour.

Thought in Insects

Among the higher invertebrates—the ants, bees, wasps and other social insects—there is a complex behavior which has been interpreted by some to imply a consciousness comparable with that of man. Others have emphasized the instinctive character of the activities of these animals and have been content to consider the higher insects as mere automata. The insects represent a line of evolution that has culminated in man, and it is difficult to compare the insect mind with human consciousness.

Neither the performances of bees and ants are largely reflex or must be attributed to a very complex affective consciousness.

Odd Slavery Conditions

There is much corroborative testimony and numerous references to the facts that there were at the outbreak of the Civil war a very large number of free negroes and that these negroes in many cases owned property and slaves. These latter, however, were usually members of their families whom they had redeemed and whom they held as slaves technically on account of the laws of many states which prohibited the manumitted slaves from remaining in the state or territory. In many cases the slaveholder, while himself originally a slave, had received his freedom before certain laws went into effect which were not retroactive.

Trusty Place No More

Because a museum of geology in London has been moved, several writers of English love stories will have to change the venue of their "happy endings" and many lovers will be driven to another trusty place.

For many years the Museum of Practical Geology has been housed in Jermyn street, just back of Piccadilly. Few people ever crossed its portals to gaze on old monoliths and amonoliths of prehistoric ages, and for this reason self-absorbed young couples found it an ideal spot. So famous did the museum become in this respect that it achieved additional fame as the scene of love episodes in many a story.

Uncle Billy Gamester says that every time he thinks of the good old days of five-cent shins and twenty-cent haircuts it makes him realize that he is getting old.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Dick who have been separated for the past six months have just signed a Locarno treaty.

The old-fashioned girl who used to be contented to spend the evening at home with her best fellow now has a daughter who can't stand to remain in the house after twilight.

SUCH IS LIFE

Van Zelm

WAIT 'TIL THEY'RE
ACQUAINTED

YOU JUST MOVED
IN NEXT DOOR.
DIDN'T YOU?

YETH

DO YOU
LIKE IT
HERE?

YES
PRETTY
GOOD

I COULD LICK ALL
THE BOYS IN OUR
OLD NEIGHBOR-
HOOD

BUT I THINK I'LL
LIKE YOU

—SO I WON'T ASK
YOU TO FIGHT ME
YET

FRANK'S Closing Sale!

What this Sale Means to You, the Reader, Come Early.

Girls and Boy's fleeced Union Suits—age 12 to 17	\$1.69
Gray " " " "	1.19
Girl's and Misses' bleached Union Suits, worth \$1.69, for	1.19
Small sizes Union Suits—age 6 to 10 years—at	69c and 85c
Girls' and Boy's Union Suits worth 75c at 39c, 2 for	75c
Ladies' Union Suits, fleeced, for	1.29
Ladies' Summer Union Suits worth 69c, 2 for	75c
Silk Step-ins, assorted colors and sizes, worth \$1.89, for	\$1.29
Bloomers " " " " 1.90, for	1.48
Shirts " " " " worth \$1.00, for	79c
White Cambric Slips for 89c. Trimming Lace, Ecru or white, value 65c, Saturday	25c

Ladies' Dresses: It's a pity! Here goes the prices. My loss your gain. Choice of any \$6.00 dress, silk or worsted, \$3.95 Saturday.

Smocks: Ladies' colored Smocks \$1.69. Will you believe it? 99c on Saturday. And these bargains continue all day Saturday.

Overcoats: A few Men's Overcoats. You'll smile, then laugh to think you come on time. Simply a slaughter, that's all.

Suit Cases: Eight-inch, with straps, worth \$3.69, for \$2.88.

Rubbers: Ladies' Rubbers to fit the new shoes and toes, and Men's—well come see what I'm doing.

Cloaks: A few bargains in Ladies' Cloaks, blue, tan and fawn, worth \$25.00. Don't be late—going at \$14.85. No more coming at this big slaughter.

The heavy frosts have come and still coming. The birds have flown and still flying, and I expect to be so come early to take care of your needs. This stock is melting like snow before a summer sun, and will soon be gone.

Hundreds of articles I am unable to quote on account of time and space. You may get one more announcement of the closing of my store, so au revoir, says Frank Dreese. No intelligent mind could miss this store with its up-to-date goods and low prices. Goods must and will be sold.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo-Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. I lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

They are nickel-plated
Aluminum
Electric
Percolators

Holds 8 cups. Guaranteed for one year.
While they last for

\$2.98

MAC & GIDLEY

PHONE 18

The REXALL STORE

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1928

Take your prescriptions to
Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Albert Roberts and Miss Margaret Hemmington attended the fair at Gaylord Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Annis and children attended Grayling day at the Gaylord fair Friday.

Mrs. Henry Borchers accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jens Hanson of Beaver Creek to Gaylord Friday.

Homer Annis and Tony Nelson have been busy this week filling silos for the Beaver Creek farmers.

Miss Elvira Johnson, Oscar Borchers and Earl Annis took in the Gaylord fair on Grayling day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and daughters, Miss Corline and Maxine, were in Bay City over Sunday.

Harold Bailey and wife and two little daughters of Gaylord spent Sunday at the R. D. Bailey home.

Mrs. Bernice Canfield of Cadillac, spending the week with her aunt, Jens Hanson of Beaver Creek.

rs. Wagner of Traverse City is this week to look after her property and visit her daughter, Mrs. man Johnson of Beaver Creek.

Mr. Lewis Miller of South Branch is entertaining his sister and husband of Detroit.

Mrs. George Stephan was fortunate enough to win a five dollar prize at the Gaylord fair on Grayling day.

Mrs. John Stephan has been engaged to teach the Schreiber school, beginning her duties there this week.

Mrs. Richard Babbitt has been engaged as teacher for their school, known as the Malco school, for this term.

Mr. Wm. C. Johnson drove to Rose City Monday on business. He was accompanied by his daughters, Eva and Lida.

Misses Calla Brett and Ida Canfield and Everett and Ernest Corwin attended the fair at Gaylord on Grayling day.

The Eugene Wilkes and Bowen families who have been living on Dupont avenue, have returned to their homes in Gaylord.

The first hard frost of the season came Saturday night finishing what corn, beans and buckwheat that had not yet been harvested.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ingalls and family who have had as their guests, Mrs. Blaine drove with her to her home in Albion Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Murphy and daughter Mary and Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman were in attendance at the Gaylord fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Campbell of Mt. Pleasant were week end guests at the home of Mrs. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson.

Alfred Borchers, young son of Henry Borchers of Beaver Creek entered Mercy hospital Saturday morning having blood poison in his right arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson and children of Beaver Creek attended the Gaylord fair Friday. They were accompanied by Alfred and Clyde Borchers.

Miss Joy Fouch entertained the Misses Sylvia Rothenberger, Winifred McLean and Grace Hood during the week end at Shaw's cottage on the Au Sable.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Olaf Michelson entertained a few friends at bridge. Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. Chas. Tromble held the high and low score.

Glen Wilcox left Monday afternoon for Pontiac to seek employment. Mrs. Wilcox and children intend to go as soon as Mr. Wilcox finds work and a suitable place to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lydell attended the fair at Traverse City Wednesday. Mrs. Lydell remained over until Sunday to visit relatives.

Don E. Herriek of Detroit, Michigan representative of the Auto Products Mfg. Co., Inc., New York, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Herriek.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lesley of Beaver Creek drove to Detroit Saturday for a few days visit. The children are staying with their grandmother, Mrs. T. Christopherson.

Attend the fair at the Odd Fellow hall Saturday, October 16, to be held by the National League. Their booths will be well supplied with things you need and a delicious chicken supper served.

Mrs. John Stephan, sons Norval and Lacy, Miss Emily Engle, Miss Shirley McNeven and Mrs. Stephan's grandson Buddy Jorgensen, moved to the Gaylord fair for Grayling day.

Middle Lamotte, who has been a patient at the Ann Arbor hospital for several weeks and also visiting in Detroit, arrived home Friday evening, driving up with his sister, Mrs. Malloy.

Try our own make of Hand Lotion. We also have all the other good brands.

Mr. and Mrs. John Canfield, daughters Ida and Elma and son Harry spent the week end in Cadillac. Alton Brett helped John Jr. with the chores on their Beaver Creek farm during their absence.

The National League will hold their fair at the Odd Fellow hall, Saturday, October 16, afternoon and evening. Everyone pay a visit to their booths and enjoy their chicken supper at 5 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Zeder are in Minnesota this week to consult the Mayo Brothers at Rochester in regard to Mr. Zeder's health. Jack will stay at the R. D. Bailey home during their absence.

Mr. Nathan Davis of Mason joined his wife and little daughter at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mickelson, where Mrs. Davis has been visiting for some time. They all returned to Mason Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Traylor and Mr. and Mrs. Nichols and mother were the guests of Mrs. M. A. Atkinson Sunday. Mrs. Atkinson, daughter Clara, Miss Luella Tiffin and Mrs. T. Ingram accompanied them as far as St. Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo White of Adrian were in Grayling the first of the week. Mrs. Mary McLeod, who had been visiting her daughter and husband in Adrian for some time, returned to Grayling with them.

Mrs. Oscar Hanson was hostess to a small party of ladies Saturday afternoon. Bridge was enjoyed, Mrs. Chas. Tromble and Mrs. George Alexander holding the high and low scores. The guests remained for dinner when they were joined by a few of the gentlemen.

The dancing party given Saturday evening by John Stephan at the home of Dave Knecht was well attended and a most enjoyable time had. A pot luck supper was served and music was furnished by Wm. Johnson and daughter, Miss Elvira and Art Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning on the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederick was the Schreiber school. Mrs. Lovell Preston of Rosecommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Rosecommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning on the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederick was the Schreiber school. Mrs. Lovell Preston of Rosecommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Rosecommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning on the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederick was the Schreiber school. Mrs. Lovell Preston of Rosecommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Rosecommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning on the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederick was the Schreiber school. Mrs. Lovell Preston of Rosecommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Rosecommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning on the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederick was the Schreiber school. Mrs. Lovell Preston of Rosecommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Rosecommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.

A Wonderful Collection of RICH FUR TRIMMED COATS

Values that provide the utmost
in Style and Quality.

We are showing the largest selection of Coats for
Misses' and Ladies' and at prices that will make
them supreme values.

New Selection of Ladies' Hats

Felts, Velours and
Velvets

\$3.95 \$4.95 \$5.95

New Dresses

\$10.95 and \$15.00
25 new dresses
to select from,
priced low for
quick selling

Wool Jersey Suiting

\$2.00 yd

Men's Oxfords

Black or Tan Calf
broad toe styles

\$4.50 and \$5.50



Fancy Wool Suitings

\$1.19 yd

Ruffled Curtains, colored edges, 89c pair

New line of Men's Slip-over Sweaters

\$2.95 to \$5.00

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The QUALITY STORE

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

MOTOR NECESSITIES

There are certain Accessories which are really motor necessities. That is, of course, if you wish to drive in comfort and safety.

FORD NO-DRAFT MATS
HEATERS
ACCELERATORS
WINDSHIELD WIPERS—
HAND, VACUUM, AND
ELECTRIC.
FORD WATER PUMPS
GLASS AND CELLULOID
CURTAIN LIGHTS.

SPARK PLUGS FOR ALL
CARS.
SPOT LIGHTS AND CIGAR
LIGHTERS.
ANCO AND CHAMPION TIM-
ERS.
COLUMBIA HOT SHOTS AND
DRY CELLS.
FLASH LIGHTS AND MAG-
NETIC TROUBLE LIGHTS.

Come In and We Will Show Them to You.

We carry a full line of Ammunition for
Hunters. Prices right!

Alfred Hanson
Service Station

We Also Sell Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Kodak on the hunt

Guns quiet, dogs and mas-
ters tired out, but still a
chance for Kodak pictures.

Hunting scenes live for years in
your memory—and for years after
that in your Kodak album.

We want to show
you our Kodak
line—Come in.

Kodaks now but \$5.00.
Superior finishing.

Sorenson Bros.
Phone 79



The new home of James F. Crane in South Branch township is nearing completion.

Mrs. Carl Peterson left Friday night for Pennsylvania to visit her mother who is ill.

Cheboygan and Alpena fairs are on this week with quite a number from Grayling in attendance.

Mrs. I. R. Gile of Higgins Lake visited last week at the home of Mrs. Mattie Funch in South Branch.

Charles Corwin says that he has a fine crop of corn this year and some of the stalks stand nearly 9½ feet tall.

Mrs. George Alexander left Monday afternoon for Saginaw where she will remain until the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Dave Knecht underwent an operation at Mercy hospital yesterday and is doing as nicely as can be expected.

Relatives and friends of Mrs. Chris Hosell are glad to know that she is recovering nicely from an operation at Mercy hospital last week.

The annual reception for the teachers will be held Friday night at the officers' club house at the military reservation. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and greet again the old teachers and get acquainted with the new. The ladies of the Woman's club have the affair in charge. After the usual formalities there will be refreshments and dancing.

Mrs. Lawrence Malloy, formerly Miss Anna Lamont, and small children, Frederick and Edward are welcome guests for two weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lamotte. They arrived Friday evening of last week and were accompanied by Judge Keller of Highland Park, who has been ill for some time and hopes to regain his health while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McNeven were in Gaylord Friday attending the fair.

Everything a good Drug Store should have at Central Drug Store. (Additional locals on last page)



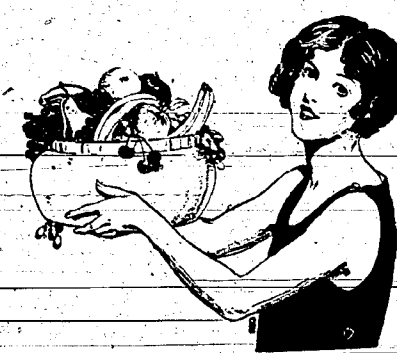
Easy to Cook and Healthful

Steak for any meal is so
easy to cook—and it is truly
a most healthful meat to eat.
Our Steaks are properly aged
so they are as "tender as
butter."

Mary Jane
Cottage Cheese
fresh every day.

Burrows' Market
Phone No. 2

ALWAYS SERVE FRUIT



Ripe Fruit, served at every meal, and between meals, too, is one of the best aids to keeping your family healthy that you can practice. Call on us to supply your needs. We always have the choicest stocks.

Phone 25 **H. Petersen** Grocer

Local News

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1926

M. A. Bates is driving a new Nash sedan.

Mrs. Alex Lagrow is visiting in Detroit this week.

Whitman's hot chocolate served at Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sorenson and children spent Friday in Gaylord.

Oliver Cody and family have moved to Bay City, going last Friday.

Fred Burden Jr. of Detroit spent the week end visiting friends here.

Mrs. Hans Niederer is entertaining a few friends at a party this evening.

Wm. Fischer visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Carl Sorenson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McNeven are home after a few days vacation trip in Flint.

Mrs. Frank Karmes and children of Flint are visiting her mother, Mrs. George Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Murphy entertained Mr. and Mrs. Smallwood Sunday evening.

Buttermilk makes the finest pancakes. The Creamery has fresh buttermilk every day.

Try the cottage cheese at Huber's market. Made by Mrs. D. Babbitt.

Emerson Brown left Sunday morning for Detroit where he expects to stay for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Landsberg and Carl Parsons are on a business trip to Detroit this week.

Mrs. Marie Fischer is visiting friends in Bay City and Saginaw for a few days this week.

Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck of Detroit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carl Doroh for a few weeks.

Friends of Mrs. Mose Laurent are grieved to hear of her serious illness at her home on Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heric motored to Rogers City and Alpena Sunday.

Guy Bennett, representing the Valley Sweet Company of Saginaw, was calling on our merchants Tuesday.

Mr. Burnham, Ernest Lovely, Elmer Niel and Carl Speck attended the football game at Petoskey Saturday.

C. H. Martin of Wayne was in the city last week and called at the Avalanche office to renew his subscription.

Harry Conline and daughter Gretchen were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Conline.

Mrs. Harry Raine and daughters, Ruth and Betty of Detroit are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds.

Owen Cameron spent Saturday and Sunday with his wife and son here. His company is playing this week in Harrison.

Mrs. John Stone of Baltimore, Maryland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Weiss of Riverview for several weeks.

Mrs. John Charlefour returned Sunday from Jackson and Eaton Rapids, where she has been visiting for six weeks.

Mrs. Walter Lamotte and baby returned Monday from Detroit and Dexter. Mr. Lamotte remained to seek employment.

Miss Phyllis Parker entertained at a party Tuesday afternoon, when eighteen children helped her celebrate her seventh birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Beals of Vanderbilt were visiting their daughters, Mrs. Wm. Linger and Mrs. McKinley Brown, Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lozon of Maple Forest, Saturday, September 20th, a daughter. The little lady is to be known as Phyllis Jean.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nadien have returned from Saginaw accompanied by Mrs. Nadien's brother, Mr. Claude Willson and wife, who will visit here.

The "Wide-Awake class" of Michelson Memorial Sunday school of which Miss Kathryn Brown is teacher, enjoyed a party at Conline grove Monday evening.

Miss Olga Nielsen has returned to her desk in the office of Salling, Hanson company after a two weeks vacation spent with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

Supt. E. E. Smith refereed a football game Saturday at Mancelona between the high school team of that place and Harbor Springs. Neither team was able to score.

Edward Creque of Flint spent Saturday and Sunday in our city, coming to accompany his family home, Mrs. Creque and children have been visiting here for three weeks.

Mrs. Theodore Stephan entertained about twenty young ladies at a wienie roast last Thursday evening at her home on the AuSable. Mrs. Creque was the guest of honor.

Hans L. Peterson and family are moving from Park street to the Foster house on Peninsular avenue as Mrs. Bionette has moved to rooms over the Mac & Gidley drug store.

You will probably never have a better opportunity to secure a beautiful electric coffee percolator, holding eight cups, for \$2.95. The price is ridiculously low. Mac & Gidley.

Dr. C. J. McCann and sister, Miss Kathryn, motored to Rose City and Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday. Miss Kathryn remained in Ann Arbor and Mrs. McCann, who had been visiting there for a week, returned with her husband.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Minno Otterbein rejoice with them over the arrival of a daughter, Marjorie Lou, born September 25th. Mr. Otterbein was formerly superintendent of our schools and is now located in that capacity at Onaway.

Mrs. Albert Knibbs and Mrs. Wm. J. Heric, national officers; Mrs. Rudolph Feldhauser, president of the local lodge, and Mrs. Paul Feldhauser, delegate, are attending the Ladies National League convention at Bay City today and tomorrow.

Your money back with a smile if not entirely satisfied.

Central Drug Store.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. Wednesday evening, October 6th.

Buttermilk pancakes, the best ever. Get your buttermilk at the Creamery. Fresh every day. Delivered when requested. Phone 913.

Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Tetu are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a baby girl yesterday at Marcy Hospital. The little Miss will be known as Frances Ann.

The Ladies Aid of the Michelson Memorial church will have their regular meeting at the church Friday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock, October 1. A good attendance is desired. Laura Olson, secretary.

Saturday, October 16 is the date of the National League fair to be held at the Odd Fellow hall. They have many lovely things to sell and will serve a chicken supper. Everyone cordially invited. 9-30-3

Mr. Frank Ahman and daughter Lily and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Petersen left Saturday for New York by auto where they expect to meet Mrs. Ahman on her return from a trip to Norway and Sweden.

Anyone requiring a kitchen cabinet will do well to take advantage of the special sale being held on those fine labor-savers of the kitchen at Sorenson Bros. furniture store. Every household would appreciate having one.

Base ball game Sunday afternoon at the Grayling base ball park, Grayling. The winning team to take all the game receipts. Grayling beat Johannesburg at the Gaylord fair 6 to 5, and this promises to be a hot game. Radio returns of the world series to be received at grandstand during the game. Everybody come. Game starts at 3:00 p. m.

DETROIT RESIDENCE PROPERTY offered in exchange for lake or river property in Crawford Co.

One home out West Port street and one in the North Woodward section. For particulars address Grant B. Canfield, 474 Chicago Blvd., Detroit, Mich., or inquire at Avalanche office, Grayling, Mich.

MRS. GEORGE LEONARD DIES IN FLINT

Mrs. George Leonard of Flint, formerly of Grayling, passed away Friday after a few days illness. The remains were brought to Grayling and interment was in Elmwood cemetery Sunday.

For many years Mr. and Mrs. Leonard resided in Grayling where they were well known. They moved to Flint about 12 years ago where they had since resided.

Mrs. Leonard, who was formerly Miss Florence Myers, was born in Canada and was united in marriage to Mr. Leonard in 1903. She is survived by her husband, three sisters and two brothers. Lucille of Cleveland, Ohio; Lavina and Bertha both of Canada, and Frank of Buffalo and one brother who has not been heard from in many years.

The funeral service was held at the Michelson Memorial church Sunday afternoon, Rev. Baughman officiating. Interment was in the city cemetery. Those attending the funeral were the husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leonard, Flint; Mrs. Lucy Roberts, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Calvery and Belle Scheldt of Prescott. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

NOTICE OF BIDS FOR BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received at the township clerk's office at his residence in South Branch township, six miles east of Roscommon, up to 12:00 o'clock noon of October 7th, 1926, for the construction of a bridge across the AuSable river, between sections 24 and 22, town 26, range 2 west, known as the Chase bridge. Plans can be seen at the township clerk's office.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for \$100.00. The township board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN F. FLOETER, Clerk, Roscommon, Mich.

PIANO RECITAL

Miss Anna Mae Lewis, assisted by Donald and Verle Sheldon, gave a piano recital at the Michelson Memorial church Wednesday evening, which was fairly well attended and appreciated.

The following program was rendered: Sonata opus 90 Beethoven; Rhapsodie op. 79 No. 2 Brahms; Lento Scott; Evening Chimes (reverie) Marzani; Humoreske Dvorak; Trauerliche and Romance Schumann; Donald and Verle Sheldon; On Wings of Song Mendelssohn; Liszt; Etude (Revolutionary) Chopin; Etude op. 25, No. 2 Chopin; Scherzo op. 20 Chopin.

Miss Lewis

You can't repeal the laws of nature, but happily you can't pass any more.—Ulrich (Mo.) Herald.

A New England girl boasts that she packed twenty dresses in one suitcase. She neglects to say what she used to finish filling it.—Siox City Tribune.

"France charms Mellon," according to a headline. We'll wager it can't charm him away from his sense of duty to the American people.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

The Vapor of Death to flies and mosquitoes

FLY DOOM

MONEY TO BURN

\$562,751,466!

That was our nation's fire loss in 1925, according to the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the country's authority on the subject.

\$13,683,432!—that was the increase over 1924. The increase in the annual fire loss since 1923 is \$409,766,989!

Who pays this tremendous annual tribute to destruction? Not only the owners of the property destroyed. Not only the families of the 20,000 persons who die in fires every year. Every resident of the country pays his share.

For this loss, exceeding half a billion dollars annually, is what keeps insurance rates high. These destructive fires—one dwelling house—burns in our country every four minutes day and night—are what make it necessary for the tax payers to maintain fire departments. The national fire loss is a national problem.

That "man, President Coolidge, has set apart this week for public instruction as to the causes of fires and means of preventing them.

Just what this half-billion dollar drain on our national wealth means may be visualized this way: Uncle Sam, in taxing the incomes of his people, allows an exemption of \$300 for every child. That is, exempted, presumably, because it is sufficient to keep a child in school for a year.

On this basis it appears that the money we waste by fires every year would keep more than 2,000,000 children in school.

Yet we go on wasting it, for it is waste because it can be prevented.

Insurance experts, fire department officials and engineers firmly state that 75 per cent of the fires that cause this tremendous total loss are preventable.

How? By being careful with matches, cigars and cigarettes? Certainly; that would help. By keeping chimneys clean so that they don't show burning smoke up to the sky? Surely; that's a wise precaution.

These measures, all measures of common sense carefulness, are necessary. But caution alone won't save our nation \$562,751,466. What is more needed is precaution. The reason why buildings burn is that they are built so they will burn. The fundamental reason why preventable fires burn is that they are built so they will burn.

This doesn't necessarily mean that the average home owner must adopt expensive masonry constructions to substitute the traditional American wood frame house. It means to build wisely with wood. Use wood but protect it at its most vulnerable points.

The development of modern building materials has made this possible at a cost no greater than that of unprotected construction. For example: A wood frame can be sheathed with incombustible mineral in place of inflammable wood sheathing. On the inside of the frame a gypsum lath can be used in place of the traditional place of plaster-like wood lath. An artistic and beautiful exterior finish can be put on the house through the use of colored stucco. Or brick or stone may be used. The roof can be of slate, asbestos, cement tile or other fire-resistant material. Insulation and fire-stopping can be installed in one operation between walls, floors and ceilings through the use of dry fill.

This is the path to an appreciable reduction in our enormous annual fire loss and protection for yourself and your family. Fire-safe construction.

How much money have you to burn?

SOUND TEETH AND A HOLIDAY

Getting folks to believe in anything hard enough so that they will work at it, is a job. Sometimes it is necessary to get them to work at it whether or not they particularly believe in it. It is often that way with children.

Nurses and doctors and teachers who try to persuade children to have their teeth filled or their eyes fitted or nutritional defects corrected sometimes throw up their hands in despair. But the trick can be turned. At least Willis A. Sutton, superintendent of the public schools in Atlanta, Georgia, found it could.

Article one in Mr. Sutton's school code is "Believe in sound teeth."

He wanted the boys and girls and teachers under him to believe in sound teeth. He won most of them to his belief, only many of them believed lazily while he believed with dynamic energy.

He cast about for a device by which their thoughts could be converted to action. One day he said to them, "Every single grade in this or any other school that will get me a dentist's certificate that all has been done that could reasonably be expected to be done, and that your mouths are in good condition, can make a chart, and we will put your names on this side as a class roll and we will put 100% on this side, and whenever the teacher has all the certificates filed, you can have a holiday."

That announcement was made on Tuesday. On Friday of the same week a holiday was declared.

If you could get all the American people together who want the European debts cancelled for purely selfish reasons it is doubtful whether they would feel crowded in a telephone booth.

A Harvard professor explains earthquakes by saying that Mother Earth shakes to gain symmetry. Sort of dancing for exercise as it were.

President Coolidge planned his return trip to Washington so that he would pass through New York by daylight and we don't blame him. That's no place to be after night.

Idaho growers want the tariff on onions made higher. Personally we are in favor of keeping out as many onions as possible.

Press dispatches report hot fighting between rebels and government troops in Nicaragua but so far as can be learned nobody has been hurt yet.

Musicians will be trained in New York to play in hospitals to soothe the sick. We trust that the classes will include no saxophone students.

It's always one thing after another. Just as we had hopes of getting the Hall-Mills murder case off the front page again, comes the word that the Tennessee supreme court is liable to reverse the judgment in the Scopes case so that we may have to go through all of that evolution thing again.

Of course they throw a bomb at Mussolini once in a while but just suppose he had to live in America and dodge all the traffic.

RICHMOND'S LIVER ELIXIR

Contains 25 percent of Alcohol

GREAT BLOOD and LIVER CORRECTOR

TRY IT! DOSE: ONE TEASPOONFUL

PREPARED BY HAZELTIME & PERKINS DRUG CO. GRAND RAPIDS

Price 50 Cents

For Sale by Mac & Gidley

Bay City, Michigan Adams and Sixth

Hello Folks:

We had a corn roast the other evening, with nearly every one present. We had a great time, excepting a few that ate too much and suffered for it the next day.

These few were in perfect harmony with Sidney Smith's views when he said: "I am convinced that digestion is the great secret of life, and that character, talents, virtues, and qualities, are powerfully effected by beef, mutton, pie crust, and rich soups."

As a school, we believe that success in school and afterward is powerfully effected by right living in every respect. Consequently we endeavor to give it a place in the instruction and training of our students that its importance deserves.

Our next enrollment is Monday, October 4. Tell everybody that is interested in self improvement.

Bay City Business College R. E. Kindig, Mgr.

It Can't Be Done

Charles Gierke

"If drugs, operations and diets have failed to relieve my condition, how can Chiropractic Spinal adjustments offer me any hope?" So many people say, little realizing that the chiropractor in his work is opening up the way for Nature to accomplish what she alone can. That is why even after other methods fail Chiropractic still offers hope.

R. E. Gostow, D. C.

OVER AVALANCHE OFFICE

PHONE 361

Charles Gierke

Republican Candidate for

County Clerk

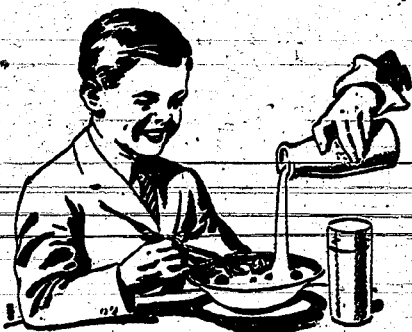
Your vote will be appreciated

Election Tuesday, Nov. 2nd.

Milk and Cream

THAT ARE PURE

Each day, at our sanitary dairy, pure milk is produced and conveyed to the bottles in the most sanitary manner that modern dairy practice has developed. It is a health protection that we feel we owe to our customers.



Grayling Creamery

PHONE 913

Alfred Bebb, Prop.

Creamery Butter 50c per lb.

MICHIGAN DEER ARE PLENTYFUL

Michigan is without doubt the best deer hunting state in America. The department of conservation has completed a census of the deer killed during the hunting season of 1925 which ran for 15 days in November and it shows each deer hunter who purchased a license was sent a questionnaire, asking him to report as to game condition and his luck. It was the first time in the state's history that any attempt was made to ascertain with any degree of accuracy how many of these big game animals are killed annually.

Over 40,000 licenses were issued, both resident and non-residents. The returns, which amount to 90 per cent of the total questionnaires sent out

showed that over 18,000 deer were killed, or at least were recorded as being killed. On top of this report comes word from most of the conservation officers that the deer are on the increase since the enactment of only one male specimen. Cheboygan Tribune.

We can use a number of additional men for steady year-around work. Machine men, cabinet makers, sheet metal, sprayers, also unskilled help. Apply at once to insure best position. We prefer men who will locate here permanently. Gibson Refrigerator Co., Greenville, Mich. 9-23-3

Doubtless when the government starts putting gasoline in the alcohol to denature it a lot of the boys will be going home smelling like a filling station.

Ancestry of Chickens

It is generally believed that the parent stock of the domestic chicken is the red jungle fowl, which inhabits northern India, the Malay peninsula, and even parts of the Philippines. The bird was first domesticated in Burma or the adjacent countries. The Chinese have a tradition that they received their fowls from the West about the year 1400 B. C.

We have now, as a nation, recovered from the effects of the war but that is about all we have recovered.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by Joseph A. Denno and Elnor Denno, to Laura Ette Wagner, dated September 16th, 1923 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, on November 26, 1923 in Liber 35 of mortgages on page 364. On which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$2,204.14 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof.

Therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 20th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The north half of the northeast quarter and the northwest quarter of section twenty-five north, range four west, Beaver Creek township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 20, 1926.

LAURA ETTE WAGNER, Mortgagee.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgagee, Grayling, Mich. 9-30-13

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by Arnold Johnson and Glacy O. Johnson, to Frank Goblet, dated May 3, 1922, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, on May 4, 1922 in Liber 34 of mortgages on page 348. On which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$343.15 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof.

Therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 18th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The north half of lot twelve and the north half of lot thirteen, both in block one of Martha M. Brink's second addition to the village of Grayling, in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22nd, 1926.

FRANK GOBLET, Mortgagee.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgagee, Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said County on the 26th day of September A. D. 1926.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Clarence Lytle, deceased.

Frank May, administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying claims against said estate.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of October A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that on said above day and date all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate. 9-30-3

Hot Water, Steam and Hot Air

Heating

Sold and Installed on Easy Payment Plan.

Smoke Pipe and Pipe Fitting
Furnaces and Heating Plants
Repairing and Overhauling

F. R. DECKROW, Plumber

PHONE 881



Peter F. Jorgenson

Democratic candidate for the office of

SHERIFF

Election Nov. 2nd, 1926.

Your vote will be appreciated.

The interests of Crawford County is best served in the Sheriff's department, by the selection to that office of a representative citizen of the county who stands ready to carry out the duties of that office in an economical and efficient manner, and without prejudice or favor.

In my solicitation of your confidence in my ability and fitness for the office of sheriff I trust that as a citizen of our county for the past 40 years and my interest therein as a taxpayer for the last 38 years, in a manner is an inducement to the electors for your support at the November election.

My one term of service in this office and the records pertaining thereto will satisfactorily advise everyone of my desire to give the maximum service in the most conservative manner and at the least possible expense to that department.

Yours respectfully,

PETER F. JORGENSEN.